

AGAWAM MIRROR





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026 with funding from
Boston Public Library



Member of Western Massachusetts League of School Publications

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	5
LITERARY	7
SCHOOL LIFE	19
ATHLETICS	25
VARIETY	29
ADVERTISERS	32

THE AGAWAM MIRROR

AGAWAM HIGH SCHOOL

AGAWAM

MASSACHUSETTS

VOL. XVII, No. 2

MAY, 1942

EDITOR
Shirley Spring



ASSISTANT EDITOR
Marion Langevin

LITERARY AND NEWS BOARDS

Andrea Cornfoot, *Co-Chairman*
Roy Ferrell, *Co-Chairman*
Charlotte Gravel
Jane Durkan
Norman Wood
Claire Letendre
Henry Daglio
Virginia Spear
Lorraine Ardizoni
Lois Barden

Donald Bennett

Francis Nolin
Barbara Petersen
Florence Conkey
Vesta Porter
John Kane
Walter Haggerty
Louise Southworth
George Dacey
Claire Shaylor
Herbert Morris

BUSINESS STAFF

Charles Tyler, *Chairman*
Clayton Atwater

Frances Kaskeski

George Guidi
Julian Magiera

PHOTOGRAPHS

Stanley Loomis

Donald Bennett

ARTISTS

Justin Wilke
Caroline Petersen

Shirley Lunden
Evelyn Lamoureux

TYPISTS

Lorraine Harpin, *Chairman*
Lorraine Ardizoni

Elaine Salani
Christina Coughlin

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Audrey Bradbury
Art

Miss Katharine Phealan
Literature

Mr. Richard Wilkinson
Business





LITERARY



GRANDMOTHER REVIEWS HER YOUTH

My grandmother likes to tell about her youth in Iowa.

When she thinks of the West, she always remembers the prairies first—the long stretches of wheat in the summer, the rolling tumbleweed in the fall, and the fields of snow in the winter. She laughs at our snow storms or blizzards. “Why, they’re nothing compared to the ones out in Iowa!” she exclaims. “Out there it always snowed a day or so; then the wind would switch around to northwest and blow and blow for, perhaps, three days. Then the fields would be bare of snow; for it would all be in drifts against fences, barns, or any brush that would hold it. The wind often packed the snow so hard that you could drive a horse over a drift without sinking in.”

I always ask her to tell me about the school she went to. Of course it was small; it had only one room and no classes or grades. For instance, a pupil could be in fourth year reading, third year spelling, and sixth year writing class at the same time. The teacher just classified them in any way she chose. In the winter the little school-house was always cold when the children first got there, so they had to huddle around the stove until the room was warm. There was no pump at the school, so when the pupils wanted drinking water they went to a neighboring farm to get it. Then one of the pupils would pass the pail of water and a dipper

around to his classmates. Grandma remembers that it was a great privilege to be allowed to “pass the water.”

I used to think of the West as a place full of Indians, but Grandma only saw Indians twice, outside of those that were in shows. The Indians she saw were a scraggly lot, sort of gypsies, who roamed around the country begging. She tells about the time some came to her house. A band of Indians drew up outside and waited while an Indian woman came to the door. After my grandmother’s mother had given the woman several things, the Indian asked for a knife. My great grandmother didn’t want to give her one because she had only a few knives, so she refused. Then the Indian woman peered into the kitchen and spied two knives on the table. “Oh, heap!” she cried. I guess she thought that two knives were a “heap.” The Indians came by one other time when Grandma and her younger brothers and sisters were the only ones home. They barricaded all the doors and stood there trembling while the Indians rode by. I don’t know what they would have done if the Indians had come to the door.

During the summer the homesteaders “worked the fields”; but in the winter they travelled around to spelling bees, debating meets, singing classes, or else they just went “visitin’.” In the fall she and all the other children of the neighborhood would meet to “burn off the slough,” the tall dry grass and weeds that grew in the fields that had not been planted. This

was always the children's privilege, for since these fields were always surrounded by plowed land, there was no danger that the fire would spread. That was their greatest pleasure, and they looked forward to it all year.

Grandma's family had one of the first sewing machines which they bought for a ridiculously high price, and which the whole family regarded with awe. In comparison with our modern machines it was very crude, but it served its purpose for Grandma's mother, who had to do all the sewing for her family.

Now Grandma likes the East better than the West, but at first she hated it here. I've often heard her say, "When I first came East, I had been used to the big praries, and so the mountains here gave me a smothered feeling; but after I got used to them, I grew to love them, for they seemed protecting." Someday, however, she hopes to be able to return to the West again to visit her family who still live there.

Grace Shaylor, '42

A SUBMARINE ON EXHIBIT

Last year in Albany I saw a submarine, probably the only one ever on exhibition. She had been in service during the last war, but, although she is kept painted and polished, her sea days are over. The "sub" was towed up the Hudson from New York; perhaps it has now been dismantled for scrap iron.

George Dacey, '47

EACH DAY

Of work and play —
We learn, we laugh, and squirm
In math, in English, Latin — all
For school.

Ivan Shepard, '43

THE MYSTERIOUS PIGEON

One day as my brother and I were playing baseball, I happened to look down in the field. I saw a big mass of feathers floating around the air falling towards the earth. I ran as fast as I could to see what had happened.

When I got there, a big hawk flew up. His wing span was about four feet. There on the ground lay a dead pigeon. In its leg was a shining ring. I picked up the pigeon and saw the initials A. M. B. on the ring. It was placed on its leg in such a way it was difficult to get it off. My brother finally removed it.

He wrote to the Audubon Society to find out who the owner was. They located the owner, and he wrote back thanking us very much for telling him that the pigeon was dead. He said it had been on a very important mission.

John Cesan, '47

THE ICE STORM

The air was bitterly cold, and mile after mile of the blistering flaky ice was traversed in complete silence. The stars twinkled and shone brilliantly, and great flashes of dazzling light shot at intervals across the trembling sky. The thermometer, meanwhile, kept falling degree after degree. The pines fringing the banks of the frostbound river drooped under their hoary mantle. The frostrusted ice cracked under the tread of hastening feet. The roads and fields were covered solid with a white blanket of snow. The lakes and brooks were blotted out in whiteness. Ice covered the waters, and snow overspread the forests and mountains. All was glistening but the frowning peaks in the background.

June Schwartz, '45

OUR POPULAR JANITOR

Do you know that the first dog catcher, the first truant officer, and the first policeman in Agawam was none other than our popular school janitor, Mr. Jasper De Forge? Born fifty-two years ago, Mr. De Forge has spent his life in Agawam.

When a young man, Mr. De Forge worked as a steamfitter and later as a papermaker. Then, in 1922 the new Agawam High School was completed, and he became head janitor. About the twenty years that Mr. De Forge has spent as janitor, he related many interesting things. The happiest time of his life was when he broke his leg and had nine weeks vacation with pay! While still active in school work, he was temporary Chief of Police. He told of one case where he was nearly shot but captured his man unharmed. During these active years he has captured nine hoboes at one time single handed. He has pulled out three drowned men from the Agawam River, and has carried three men from burnt buildings.

When I asked him about the fire department, he replied, "I am the oldest volunteer fire fighter in Agawam, and I hold the position of First Lieutenant." Mr. De Forge has fought some of the great fires which have occurred in North Agawam or vicinity. The fire at the French Catholic School was one of the great fires attended by Mr. De Forge. Mr. De Forge recalls the time about ten years ago when Worden's corner was destroyed and several buildings demolished. During these years was the fire at Borgatti's Block, but through the fast work of the firemen, only the attic was burned.

In 1937 during the flood, 200 people from the Eastern States were housed in the school. With a foot of water in the

boiler room, Mr. De Forge pushed up steam to heat the building.

Mr. De Forge enjoys fishing and baseball as his favorite pastimes.

Questioning Mr. De Forge about the war he replied, "My son Leo is in the Coast Guard, and if the Japs come, I am well prepared."

Julian Magiera, '43

GLAMOUR GIRL

Her heavy lids slowly lifted, revealing two beautiful crystal clear eyes of exquisite blue. At first the light seemed to bother them, but then in a second, they looked up at me and began to sparkle.

Upon hearing that I wanted an interview, she smiled and began her chatter almost before I had an opportunity to direct a question at her. Questioning her age and birth date, she modestly turned her head away, and declined to answer. Luckily, her mother was standing nearby and told me that January 20 was that eventful day.

When I asked about her favorite radio programs, actors, actresses, and hobbies, her reply was a sly evasion, for she showed absolutely no interest in my question. However, it was plain to see that her weakness was a small bottle filled with a white liquid. She would not disclose the nature of the contents and absolutely refused to give me a taste.

In a last attempt to hear her talk, I asked why she enjoyed that beverage so much. Her answer was a distinct "Glug, gurgle, goo," after which she turned her head and rudely began to fall off to sleep.

By the way, in case you're interested, this young lady's name is Linda Ann — newest member of the Ferrell family. Am I a proud uncle!

Roy Ferrell, '43

CYCLONE IN TOWN

Honk! Honk! Dynamite's long red locks flew as she careered down the hall to welcome Lance's foghorn signal. Where the horn was located, one could not tell, there were so many *rare* contraptions on his dilapidated fire-trap.

"Hi, cousin, what's cookin'?" she inquired of her handsome benefactor.

"The gang's gathered at the 'Coke Corner' to run over a few jitter-steps, so hop on and we'll join in the truckin'," Lance replied.

As usual Dynamite coaxed herself to be gay. What she really wanted was to own her own phonograph and hold Saturday night jamborees in her home.

As they rattled up the street, Betsy stood at the curb frantically waving for Lance to slow down. Above the melancholy screech of brakes, Lance yelled, "Hop in, kitten, and we'll fly off."

After Betsy was settled in the back seat, she cooed, "Tee, hee, hee, I see you couldn't forget today, could you, Lance?"

Betsy's dimples danced at her silent thoughts, and Dynamite noticed that Lance's blue eyes twinkled as he stared at something ahead. "I wonder if that little wolfess is after Lance."

Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by the sight of five Marines riding her brother's unmistakable red convertible.

"Look! is Cyclone home? 'Wait'll Mom hears of this. Put some 'oomph' in the accelerator, Lance."

Crazily jolting along the avenue, he pulled up along-side the car.

After these super Marines clambered over the side, they gently escorted Dynamite to the soda-fountain of the "Coke Corner."

"Cyclone!" Dynamite screamed as she gave her brother a bear-hug.

"Greetings, Sis," said Cyclone with a grin, "Some uniform I've got."

Dynamite glanced around and saw the eager faces of all the gang. "Give," demanded Dynamite.

"Okay, set the music rolling and start stepping!" ordered Cyclone.

Dynamite turned toward the music and gasped! Above a smooth phonograph were these words: "To a unique sister with love from the Marines."

Saturday nights you'll find the gang at Dynamite's.

Marjorie Helfrich, '44

PLEASING NIGHTCAP

As I was picking blackberries in a pasture, there came a great noise from behind me.

Upon looking to see what the disturbance was, I saw a great red animal rushing at me. I realized that I was in great danger.

"Help! Help!" I cried.

I ran through a fence but still that animal was coming. I ran up a tree and climbed to the last branch.

All of a sudden the branch I was on broke. I fell to the ground. My head was aching terribly.

Then there came a cry, "Pearl! Pearl! What are you doing there?"

With this I woke up, only to find myself on the floor, a pillow on my stomach.

Pearl Langevin, '47

GOSSIP

Gossip is a winding snake which curls itself around one's reputation, crushing its character, and leaving only an empty shell.

Lena Zabini, '42

A BLACKOUT

A couple of weeks ago our town witnessed its first blackout. Although it was a false alarm, I'm sure it made an impression on everyone. The little store across the street that only a few minutes ago was lively with customers going in and out, now was dark and silent. The traffic lights at the corner no longer showed their blinking red and green lights; they, too, had to obey. Only the unusually bright stars peeped out of the sky. Then the beacon from the airport would sweep the sky warning the planes against danger. The darkness of the town seemed depressing. Would this dismal silence go on forever? Far off a faint whistle was heard. The street lights came on; the store across the street once more was brightly lighted. Silence was broken by the starting of automobiles. Then the traffic lights came on. I breathed a sigh of relief, and was very glad it was only a trial blackout and not the real thing. For, if it were real, who'd know when the lights would blink again?

Helen Chmielewski, '43

LONELINESS

The sun was gliding slowly down below the hills and casting long weird shadows on the snow. A lonely little bird was chirping fitfully in a nearby bush that I was disturbing the solitude of the little valley. The trees were holding aloft their branches as if in prayer. The tall, brown, shrunken grasses swayed through their dance in the cold breeze, as a tired puppet dances when the relentless puppeteer pulls the strings, with only the darkening wind-swept sky and the trees clad in glistening snow as an audience.

Patricia Jameson, '44

A VERMONT FIRE

It was dark out, and a gentle breeze was blowing through the room. It must have been about three o'clock in the morning, and I was lying restlessly on a cot in the front room. Everyone else was sleeping soundly.

Suddenly the smell of smoke came drifting in on the breeze. At first, I thought nothing of it, but soon I became worried. I jumped from bed and ran to the window. The barn was on fire!

Of course, I couldn't do anything alone, so I woke up the rest of the family. Dad ran to the cottages to awaken the farm hands. They rushed to the barn to release the cows. In an hour the fire was under control.

Due to the fact that the barn was about four hundred feet from the nearest outside faucet, it was quite difficult to get water. Luckily, we had three hoses which we screwed together to make a hose long enough to reach the barn.

The next morning we all gathered in the store to talk over the matter of last night. We decided that probably a spark from the stove reached the feed, and the feed started a blaze, and the hay then caught fire.

It was lucky that I saw the fire, because the barn was filled with dry hay; and, if the hay caught fire and the fields caught fire, the cottages and our lives might have been endangered.

Barbara Naile, '47

PRAYER

I have a picture which I adore,
And I dust it daily with loving care.
It is an image of the Saviour,
And the dust cloth is a prayer.

Frances Kaskeski, '43

ALONE?

Susan Strange was alone in her house and worried. Not worried in the usual way — about troublesome events, but in a vague, uneasy way. Throughout that gloomy day she had been conscious of a restless feeling of impending danger. When night fell, her apprehension became acute. The lonesome hoot of a solitary owl from somewhere out of the inky blackness of a starless night disturbed her thoughts. Nervously, she got up from the large, deep chair in which she'd been sitting, went over to the window, and peered out. Seeing nothing but the dark skeletons of the trees and beyond them a shadowy expanse of fields, she turned and started again for her chair, then, stopped short in horror as the sudden realization struck her — the chair had been moved! She distinctly remembered that before the chair had been beside the fireplace, now it stood in the middle of the room! Terrified by the uncanniness of the situation, Susan was about to flee from the room when the lights mysteriously went out. Susan, glued to the floor in terror, heard a slight rustling as of something moving appallingly closer and closer. Then the movement stopped about a yard from her. Suddenly, a brilliant light blinded her. As Susan screamed in fear, she remembered hearing an unearthly laugh — then all was blackness. When, after an ageless expanse of mental blankness, she regained consciousness, her family was bending over her.

"Susan, dear, you must have worked too hard, for when we arrived home just now, you were lying there in a dead faint," said her mother gently.

When Susan explained what weird events had taken place, the family nodded understandingly at each other and told

Susan she shouldn't read so many mystery stories.

Susan knew that, in spite of her skeptical family's remarks, something strange had taken place that night — but with the windows and doors locked, and no one home but herself, what except something of the supernatural could have happened?

Mary Quirk, '44

HOW TO TRAIN A PUPPY

A puppy loves to learn. He is thrilled at a kind word or a caress of the hand. When he disobeys, don't strike him with a stick, for this may not only actually injure the dog, but is likely to break his spirit. Use a folded newspaper instead; the noise is very effective.

A dog's natural instinct is to fetch and carry, and with a little training, he will delight in returning a ball to your hand. Tie a rope to his collar and keep it tightly in your hand when you throw the ball. When he picks it up, pull him gently toward you speaking to him all the time. When he finally reaches your out-stretched palm, reward him with a tid-bit. He'll soon learn. Perhaps he has the habit of jumping on anyone around. It's especially disgusting when you're dressed all spick and span and his feet are wet and muddy. As he rears up, step gently but firmly on his hind feet. He'll soon outgrow this bad habit.

An obedient dog is one of the finest friends possible. Jean Shaylor, '42

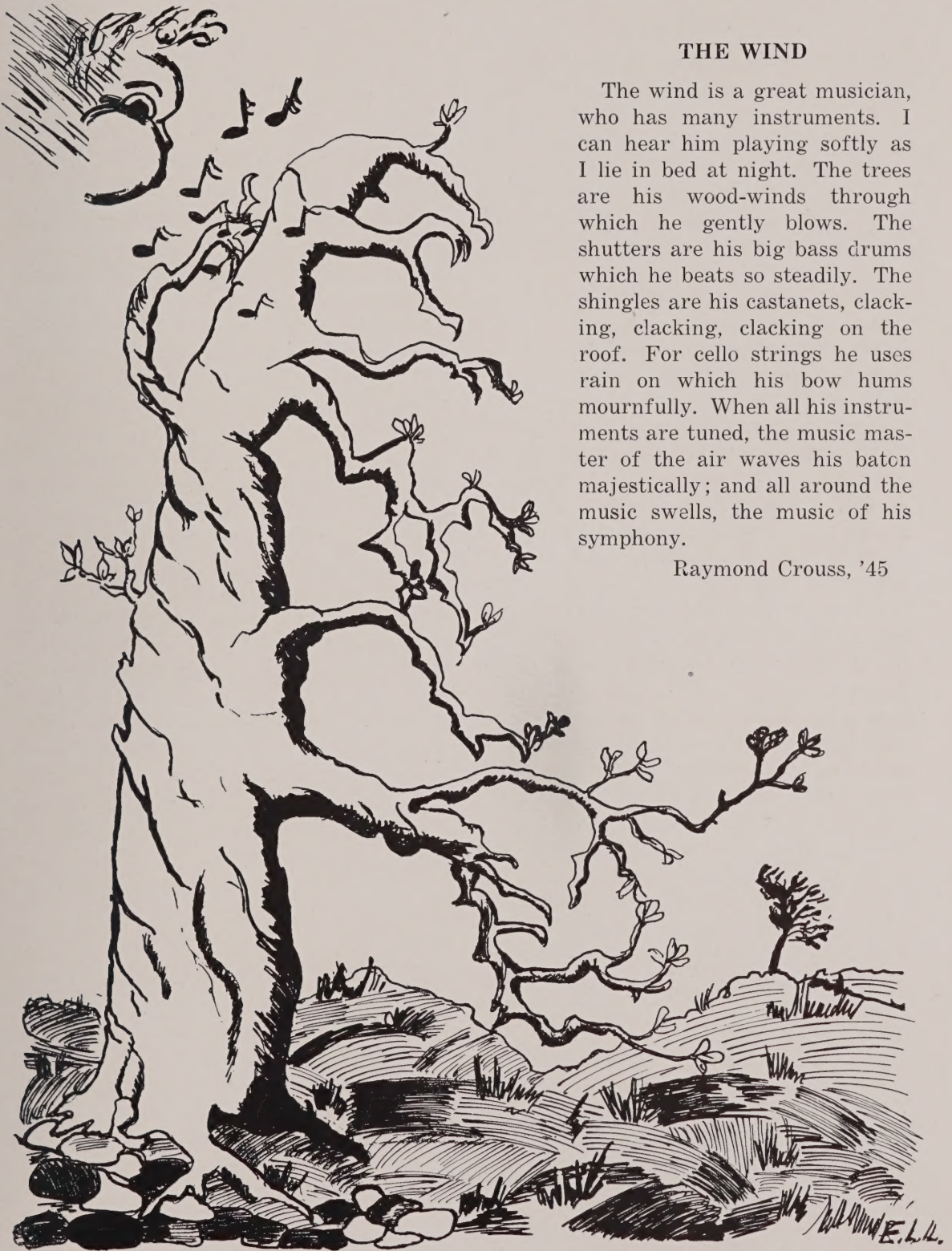
JOY

It comes,
And then it passes
Away from one so fast,
But yet you know it once was there —
Such Joy. Jamelie Shaer, '43

THE WIND

The wind is a great musician, who has many instruments. I can hear him playing softly as I lie in bed at night. The trees are his wood-winds through which he gently blows. The shutters are his big bass drums which he beats so steadily. The shingles are his castanets, clacking, clacking, clacking on the roof. For cello strings he uses rain on which his bow hums mournfully. When all his instruments are tuned, the music master of the air waves his baton majestically; and all around the music swells, the music of his symphony.

Raymond Couss, '45



IT'S SPRING

As the sun sank bleeding in the West
 And nature's thoughts were turned to
 rest,
 I roamed beside the bluest lake
 That ever moved by marsh or brook.
 And my heart found peace in the wind's
 soft sigh
 As it danced with the clouds in an azure
 sky,
 While the rays of the sun, with a manner
 bold,
 Dyed all the clouds in a pool of gold.
 How sweet the breath of the tranquil air,
 Peaceful the frog in his muddy lair,
 Fragrant the grass in its robes of green,
 Caressed by the light of the sun's golden
 beam.

And the robin with its ruddy breast
 Sat singing in his new found nest,
 While the cricket chirped in answer to
 The distant night bird's wild halloo!
 There, a waterfall fell, tossing silver spray
 Into the fading light of day;
 And a duck swam close to the splashing
 brink,
 Buried his head, and stole a drink.
 Then seeming from nowhere twilight stole
 Over the meadows and into my soul;
 Then, softly the night breeze started to
 sing;
 And an angel in heaven whispered,
 "It's Spring."

Virginia Fieldstad, '44



VACATIONS

Although
 I like to go
 To school, give me the time
 When we are on our own and work
 Alone.

Virginia Spear, '43

Spring

ON THE WAY

Over the fields the sun shone bright,
 Gone was the chill of the winter's night.
 Green grass sparkled with recent dew
 And flowers were blooming pink and
 blue.
 Laughing children ran out to play,
 And to each other I heard them say,
 "I feel so happy and oh, so gay,
 For Spring is no longer just 'On The
 Way'!"

Romona Davis, '47

SMOKE

It comes
 Out like a stream
 From the red chimney near
 And then disappears into the sky —
 Black smoke.

Vera Diduk, '43

MEMORIES

Memories
 Of childhood bring
 Back thoughts of carefree days
 When nothing mattered much and all
 Was gay.

Helen Chmielewski, '43

SPRING

Stealthily she crept in to awaken me
 From my winter slumber,
 And with her soft, motherly hand
 She touched me,
 Slowly and tenderly stroking my chilled
 repose
 Into a new-born peace.

John Wylie, '43

Mood

SPRING SIGHTS

Walking alone on a country road, I saw two teams plowing a field. As I approached, I could hear the clinking of trace-chains, the clicking of buckles, and the commands and cries of the drivers. I seated myself under a tree where I could see what was going on. Now, the plowing stopped. The men and horses were breathing deeply, and the smell of warm leather and sweat was distinct. Again the straining muscles of the men turned red and white; the creak of the straining leather, the cracking of whips, and the clattering of wood filled the air. The horses' hoofs crushed down into the soft brown soil, as the men in blue, grease-spotted overalls, urged them on. But, over all was the living odor of upturned earth. As I left the scene, I felt that this was the opening of the world.

Eugene Magiera, '44

APOLOGIES

My books at night
Are few and light
Deep in the heart of Springtime.
Love in bloom
Dispels all gloom
Deep in the heart of Springtime.

The wide blue sky
It makes me sigh
Deep in the heart of Springtime
To forsake my books
For brooks and hooks
Deep in the heart of Springtime.

Shirley Spring, '42

SPRING

The days are growing ever longer;
The birds are coming back;
The blessed spring is here again,
To bring us all we lack.

We marvel at the songs we hear;
The birds and all their melodies;
The flowers all around us bloom,
Trying hard to please.

We need no longer help the birds
To find their precious feed;
They hunt out worms and dig up roots;
They find all they need.

The brooks in the forest ripple,
To tell all the good news,
"Spring is here! Spring is here!
We have no time to lose."

Everyone flocks to the forest,
To see all the birds and beasts;
To see all the flowers looking their best;
To joyfully watch them feast.

Leeds Cushman, '47



DAYDREAMS

Sometimes
When I should be
Studying or doing
Homework and other things, I stop
To dream.
My thoughts
Just wander far
Away to lands beyond
This world, and then I wake to find
They're dreams.

Louise Carr, '43

The Three Musketeers Alexander Dumas

Pupils who like stories about the 17th century and who like fighting, killing, and mysterious adventures of men of the 17th century will enjoy this book.

Douglas Trevallion, '45

A Man and His Dog Thomas Mann

I think boys and girls who like animals and especially those who have dogs would enjoy this book.

Robert Brady, '45

Northwest Passage Kenneth Roberts

The boys and girls who would enjoy this novel would be the ones who like constant suspense. This is found on every page of "Northwest Passage."

George Porter, '45

Dive Bomber Robert Winston

Any fellow who enjoys even seeing a plane fly will like reading about Ensign Robert Winston's experiences in becoming one of the "Eyes of the Navy" — a Naval Flying Cadet.

Roy Ferrell, '43

With Malice Toward None Honore Morrow

This book was not so impressive as some, but it made clear the hardships of a war president and the true greatness of Lincoln.

Norman Wood, '43

Arrowsmith Sinclair Lewis

Arrowsmith, my favorite novel, is a satire on the social climbers of America. It starts one thinking about what type of person he is.

Wesson Maillard, '42

The Standard Bearer A. C. Whitehead

"The Standard Bearer," a dramatic account of Caesar's wars in Gaul as told by one of Caesar's brave legionary soldiers, is not a dry history, but the vivid,

LITERARY

thrilling epic of a great war. Boys will enjoy reading it.

Beatrice Stratton, '44

Pudd'n'head Wilson Mark Twain

Suspense is intricately interwoven with humor in this novel characteristic of Mark Twain's works.

Caroline Petersen, '44

Gentlemen Aren't Sissies Norton Jonathan

Every high school student, especially the boys, should read the humorous book, "Gentlemen Aren't Sissies" for that needed information on etiquette for dates.

Charlotte Gravel, '43

Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

Robert L. Stevenson

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is an interesting, intriguing novel with surprise, mystery, and sorrow expressed in it. Anyone who likes Stevenson's books will enjoy this one also.

Donald Curran, '43

Arsenic and Old Lace Joseph Kesselring

The very senselessness of the plot, the witty conversation, and the cleverly drawn characters are what make this play so outstanding and appealing.

Andrea Cornfoot, '43

Life of Richard Halliburton

Richard Halliburton

It is the best autobiography I have read, for it is not just a story of the author's life — it is the author himself.

Marion Langevin, '43

Country Lawyer Bellamy Partridge

This biography was the most enjoyable I have read because of the many humorous

A PETTICOAT TRIMMED WITH LACE

He was tattered and more than
grimy,
But his face was wreathed with
smiles
As he entered the big department
store
And wandered its many aisles.

His treasure clutched in red-
dened hand
Save -Lo- these many weeks,
'Tis there for him who seek.'

He knew just what he wanted,
He'd seen his mothers' face
When she said, "I'd like for
once
A petticoat trimmed with lace."

He found at last the perfect
slip
Quality might be wanting,
But not the yards and yards of
lace
The flimsy silk was flaunting.

Carefully counting the money
Joyfully paying it out
No pause, no hesitation,
And not a single doubt.

No regret for hungry noontimes
Of the trudging to school--not
a trace,
He had "Moms" Christmas present
A petticoat trimmed with lace.

Patricia Jameson '44

THE INSANE GENIUS

Sh!! Don't dare to bean an
eyelash! I can see him concen-
trating very hard. His short,
stubby beard wiggles with seem-
ing discontent every so often.
What is his newest headache to
the neighbors?

First I must tell you of his
last experiment. It was a new
type of "brick-throwing cata-
pult." It was supposed to send
a brick hurtling over a ten-
story building, but the bump on
the janitor's head proves that
the brick didn't attain a high-
er altitude than the ground
floor. Oh! But wait! He just
finished his home-made "air-
plane." He just got in the seat.
No, he's getting out again! Oh!
I see now, he forgot to plug in
the propeller. It looks more
like an electric fan to me, but
anyway, he has it started. Boy!
look at how the fan makes his
toupee fly around the room!!
The room is filled with dense
smoke from one of his original
cigars. After a while he calls
the "trial flight" off 'till
another day because of cloud-
iness.

Joseph Tangocci '46

TO BE OR NOT TO BEE

Said a bee to a boy "Let me by"
Said the boy to the bee,
"Why should I?"
The bee used his stinger
On the boy's little finger
And said, "That's just one rea-
son why."

Miss Ward: "What was John
Hancock's Business?"
Student: Insurance

Samuel Adams was the incen-
diary bomb of the Revolution.
(Correct answer--incendiary)

HIT PARADE

and exciting events that "really-did-happen." Truth is stranger than fiction.

Merle Farnsworth, '43

Henry Ford

William L. Stidger

This is the best biography I have read for it explains the feelings, actions, and thoughts of an international mind. It also reveals the work and achievement of the man who will take his stand among the great industrial leaders of the world.

Leslie Moore, '43

Showboat

Edna Ferber

This book is fascinating. In it is drama, adventure, romance, and character — all of which are good bids for better reading.

Frances Kaskeski, '43

You Can't Take It With You

George Kaufman and Moss Hart

Any high school boy or girl would thoroughly enjoy reading this drama with its side-splitting laughs. The series of situations the characters find themselves in are extremely amusing.

Louise Carr, '43

Wuthering Heights

Emily Bronte

Every person, young and old, will find this a very moving, realistic story of happiness and sorrow.

Marjorie Helfrich, '44

Pride and Prejudice

Jane Austen

Most girls will like this story of late 18th century England. Comedy and sorrow are skillfully interwoven.

Pattie Jameson, '44

If I Were King

J. H. McCarthy

This book appealed to me especially because of the unusualness of the plot. It is an ideal story from beginning to end with adventure, romance, and humor in abundance.

Jean Blackburn, '44

The Black Arrow

Robert Louis Stevenson

Adventurous, interesting, and especially exciting are a few adjectives to describe "The Black Arrow." I recommend this book to anyone who likes a fast action book from beginning to end.

Frank Grasso, '43

Janice Merideth

Paul Leicester Ford

This novel of the American Revolution is by far the most interesting book I have read this year. The suspense, the excitement, the historic facts, and the young love story all combined make this novel one I would certainly recommend to all young people.

Helen Reinheimer, '43

Lorna Doone

R. D. Blackmore

If one is looking for a very exciting romantic novel, one should really read "Lorna Doone." It kept my interest from cover to cover.

Henry Waniewski, '42

Call of the Wild

Jack London

Lovers of dogs will appreciate that stirring tale of the frozen north by Jack London — "Call of the Wild."

Alice Steele, '44

Four Years in Paradise

Osa Johnson

This book illustrates a very vivid and descriptive portrait of African jungle life. I recommend it.

Pauline Secord, '42

EXCHANGES

"The Yucca" — Albuquerque, New Mexico

It's a pleasure to read a magazine which maintains so high a criterion as the "Yucca." The literature is freshly original and well written. A modernistic cover design and well drawn cuts add greatly to the eye appeal of this publication.

"The Early Trainer" — Lawrence, Massachusetts

Attractive! That's the word for it. Of all the defense issues in the file, we like yours best. The border design, the simple yet attractive cover, the entire content — all create a splendid patriotic appeal.

"Lawrencian" — Falmouth, Massachusetts

Good literature and news profusely illustrated make the winter issue of the "Lawrencian" a magazine to be proud of. "Bombs Overhead" by Natalie Robertson is a stirring literary sketch long to be remembered. Keep up the good work!

"Commerce" — Springfield, Massachusetts

The "Commerce" always impresses us as having a professional air. The layout, leads, and grouping would do credit to a real newspaper. News is very concise and well written — just the way we like it.

"Classical Recorder" — Springfield, Massachusetts

Now we like the old adage, "Good things come in little packages." Your paper may be small, but every article is cleverly written. The editorial section is always exceptionally good, and the cartoons are excellent.

"Argus" — Gardner, Massachusetts

The "Argus" is always popular with us. Literature, news, humor, sports — all are well written and illustrated. The jokes are really funny, too.

"Razor Blade" — Stafford Springs, Connecticut

You are to be congratulated on your "Razor Blade," particularly your literary department. We think you would improve an already good magazine, however, if in the interests of good journalism you omitted the gossip column and added a complete frontispiece giving the name and location of the school.

"The Gilbert School News" — Winsted, Connecticut

Inasmuch as your paper is part of a newspaper, your staff must be gaining real journalistic skill. We like the "Nuttin About Nuttin" brand of humor. Illustrations would augment the interest of your paper, we believe. Possible?

THE MARCH WINDS

As I gazed through the window one afternoon, I saw a dejected-looking clothesline, all of its length occupied, hanging in a neighboring yard. The varied clothes made a strange sight as the fitful wind hurled them about. One seedy-looking towel snapped fretfully in a sudden gust, while the long trousers next to it apparently resented the irritable action of the wind's twisting the legs about the line in a hopeless tangle. Further down the clothesline a large, white sheet rippled majestically, as if stooping to recognize the presence of the breeze. The little squares of handkerchiefs, induced by the ruthless air currents, were yanked in and out and pulled, weakly though valiantly, on the restraining hold of the clothespins. Thus each article behaved according to its nature, and the result was a changeable hodgepodge of wild motion.

Julian Magiera, '43



SCHOOL LIFE



PRO MERITO AWARDS

The Pro Merito assembly was presented on March 19. Mr. Montagna of our faculty introduced the guest speaker, Rev. Dr. H. Hughes Wagner of Trinity Church in Springfield. His talk was based on the idea that wherever there is life there are changes, but that in the center of all fluctuation there are two things which remain constant — love and prayer.

Also on the program was a delightful solo by Lillian Protzenko, and a song by a group of junior boys.

Pro Merito pins were awarded to the following seniors who have maintained an average of 85 during three years of high school: Lorraine Harpin, Shirley Spring, Ruth Raison, Elaine Salani, Christina Coughlin, Lorraine Ardizoni, and Roland Swanson.

SENIORS DONATE SUM TO RED CROSS

As a result of an able business committee and the enthusiastic support of the school, the senior class was able to donate to the Red Cross 10 per cent of the \$160 profit from the play "Ever Since Eve" which was presented in the auditorium on April 10th.

RUTH RAISON HONORED

Ruth Raison attended the D. A. R. convention March 18th in Copley Plaza in Boston. This convention was held for students who were chosen the best citizen and most outstanding member of their class.

COLLECTORS

From all parts of our country Helen Shea has built up an unusual collection of post cards. She boasts approximately 150 cards.

Wherever you find comic magazines, you will find Sophie Roy, for her unique hobby is collecting funny book covers. She has 100 covers picturing such favorites as Lil Abner, Joe Palooka, and Pop-eye.

Balsa wood and glue have been George Schmidt's avocational friends for three years. Many planes have come from his miniature assembly line, and the models are authentic and attractive.

"Button, button, who's got the button?" is the query of Mary McQuesten, who has collected unusual buttons for the past five years.

In 1938 Charles Rood began a collection of match covers which has grown to 300 since then. Mickey Rooney personally sent Charles match books from Ciro's, and Cab Calloway sent some from the Grande Hotel, Florida.

Two girls with but a single thought are Doris Tourville and Jacqueline Fraser, who share the hobby of collecting miniature figures of dogs.

During his career of building model airplanes, Charles Tyler has assembled ten planes which were copies of large transports.

A hobby that we should all share is the chief avocational interest of Barbara Naile. She collects paper, tinfoil, scrap metal and rags for defense industries and Uncle Sam.

(Continued on page 22)

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT NOTES

After the annual judging contests at State College in November, Fred Edgerly, our outstanding contestant, withdrew from school because of sickness. With William Drewnowski graduating in June, we will be extremely short of experienced fruit judges next year.

Our winter work in shop and farm-mechanics has been carried on as usual, and we are now well started in pruning and other outdoor spring work. Special drives have been promoted by members of our department in farm machinery repair, ordering of seed and fertilizer, increasing production of swine and poultry, and surveying the farm help situation.

Movies and film-strips on agriculture have been shown in the agricultural classes weekly throughout the winter.

In the Valley Wheel Basket Ball League, made up of teams from agricultural departments in Westfield, West Springfield, Enfield, and Agawam, our team won the trophy for the third time in six years and came into permanent possession of the silver cup. This cup was formally presented to our team at the annual banquet held at Enfield High School, Tuesday, March 24.

Two members graduating in June are planning to start full-time farming. William Drewnowski has purchased a new tractor and expects to plant forty acres of food crops. Joe Calabrese will cultivate twenty acres, and Herbert Morris will assist his family on their eighty-acre truck farm.

We have air-raid wardens, first aiders, and sea-scout emergency squad members in our group, but our grandest record is that of previous members of our department. Eighteen former members of our agricultural department are serving in the

armed forces of our country, and, with one exception, all are volunteer enlistments.

Herbert Morris, '43

FRESHMEN HAVE PARTY

The Freshmen have broken a "jinx" by holding the first successful Frosh party this school has seen for many a moon. The great event took place on the evening of Friday, May eighth, under the supervision of Mr. Quirk, faculty adviser. The success may be attributed to the chairmen of the committees who were as follows: refreshments, Mary Jane Earle; entertainment, Donald Jenks and Jane Gravel; music, Douglas Trevallion and Rita Gallagher; prizes, David Cornfoot; and clean-up, Davis Hines.

MIDGET MIRROR

Much credit is due the staff of the *Midget Mirror* for their fine publication.

The staff is headed by Joseph Tangocci, Editor-in-chief, and Elsie Wood, Evelyn Peterson, Geraldine Hauff, and Laura Vincent, assistant editors.

OUTSTANDING SOCIAL EVENT

On May fifteenth the Juniors entertained the Seniors at the school's annual promenade. This year's dancers were carried to far-off Hawaii by the scenery and atmosphere of the auditorium. Music was furnished by Ted Jarrett's orchestra.

The chairmen of the various committees were as follows: Jamelie Shaer, tickets; Jane Durkan, refreshments; Eleanor Kerr, invitations; Lillian Protzenko, music and program; and Alice Draghetti, decorations.



PRO MERITO'S FIRST FAMILY

Most people consider it a great honor to have one Pro Merito pin in the family. The Swansons were not satisfied until they had five.

It all started in 1932 when Ernest graduated. Besides being a Pro Merito pupil, he was voted brightest and most studious boy in his class. He also took part in the senior play and was president of the Aviation Club. Ernest is now working at the Hampden Savings Bank and is married to Barbara Halladay, a Pro Merito member in 1933.

Adele received her pin in 1934. She was vice-president of her class during her freshman year; secretary, her junior and senior years; president of French Club two years; and secretary of Dramatic Club. Like her brother Ernest, she was voted

brightest member of her class. Previous to her marriage to Samuel Howley, she was employed by the Mutual Trust Life Insurance Company.

Agnes received the coveted Pro Merito honor in 1937. She filled the office of vice-president of her class for four years and took part in school sports. She was voted most popular girl in her class, best looking girl, and girl who did most for the school. Before her marriage to James Howard she was employed by the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company.

When Norma graduated in 1940, the receiving of Pro Merito pins had become a habit with the Swansons. She was class secretary during her freshman and senior years, and vice-president during her sophomore and junior years. She was voted

most popular girl of her class, best natured girl, best girl sport, best all around girl, and girl with the most personality. The Van Norman Machine Tool Company is her place of employment.

This year, 1942, Roland received his Pro Merito pin. He is the Senior Class treasurer and was on the business committee of the Senior Play. He was voted brightest boy of his class and boy most likely to succeed. At the present time, he is employed by Mr. Atwater and the Springfield Shopping News.

HOME ECONOMICS NOTES

The Home Economics Department is making a commendable contribution to national defense. During the war, the members of the class have decided to suspend regular class room projects and devote all their time to Red Cross work.

At present sweaters, snow suits and rompers for the youngsters in war-torn countries are the chief output.

* * *

The girls have made new hats for the members of the band.

* * *

As part of the Household Arts program, the members of the class have already planned luncheons and dinners for the summer and winter to come.

JUNIOR HIGH COLLECTS STAMPS AND TINFOIL

The Junior High has been holding a drive for stamps and tinfoil. In each room a box was placed for contributions. The tinfoil is sent to the Shriners' Hospital periodically, and the stamps are sent to England by way of Boston, to be reprinted and used again.

COLLECTORS

(Continued from page 19)

Clayton Fuller has the martial past time of collecting guns. One of his guns is over thirty years old. If you are interested in seeing a varied assortment of 22's and 6 gage shotguns, consult Clayton, our ballistics expert.

Fred Sosath occupies his spare time building model airplanes which are of two types — gas models and rubber-band-powered planes. During several years of constructing models, he has assembled fifty of them. His hobby requires a great deal of time, and Fred states that one plane cost about twenty-five dollars.

Jane Durkan has a new "slant" on stamp collecting. During the war she has decided to add defense stamps from the U. S. A. to her collection of foreign stamps. All philatelists please copy.

MASQUE HAS SUCCESSFUL YEAR

The Dramatic Club was entertained at one of its meetings by a film entitled "Hollywood Technique." On April 11 the club participated in the one-act play contest in Enfield, Connecticut. The members of the cast of the contest play, "Everything Nice," were Shirley Lunden, Patricia Jameson, Shirley Spring, Ruth Phelps, Madeline Ehrhardt, Wallace Gulliver, and Norman Wood.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomores held their annual party on March 27th. The admission was a magazine for National Defense. A few very patriotic Sophomores reacted to this favorably by bringing not one, but many. The success of the party can be credited to the following: Eugene Magiera, Helen Babcock, Francis Hart, Lois Fournier, Mary Manos, and all the committee.

WHAT THE SOPHOMORES ARE DOING FOR DEFENSE

Jeremiah Cassidy, an enthusiastic, experienced airplane modeler is answering the government's call for model airplanes. He is making two or three scale models for National Defense and Air Force purposes.

John Duplessis is aiding the rubber shortage by boxing old tubes, patches, and such from his father's tire-service store. He has collected six hundred and fifty pounds already and intends to stretch the amount.

Eleanor Castellini is filling her little stamp book with defense stamps and urges you to start filling yours. She believes this is the best and easiest way to help beat the axis.

(P. S. The Student Council sells them.)

"I'm helping to preserve our ideas of freedom, which this very day are threatened by the aggressors. I have been collecting all the old newspapers and magazines which in normal times would have been burned. This little deed that I am doing won't win the war, I know, but if everyone does something to help, I feel that all these little deeds together will be the cause of overthrowing the enemy," says William Fusco.

Kenneth Clarke believes it is up to the farmers to raise plenty of good food to keep the nation healthy. He has doubled his flock of chickens and plans to plant a two-acre garden whereas he only planted one half acre last year. Agawam farmers can aid defense by following his steps, because it takes a healthy nation to survive such an ordeal.

Lewis Jones says, "Naturally every red-blooded American, young or old, is extremely eager to do everything he possibly can to help the United States through her

present crisis. We cannot fight in the field, but can bolster our morale and help lead to inevitable victory by buying bonds, keeping in good physical condition, and willingly giving up luxuries."

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS HOLDS SOIRÉE

On the evening of April 24, the French Club held its spring Soirée in the auditorium. The evening's entertainment was high-lighted by the presentation of "La Guirlande de Julie," a tableau of flowers. A sextet and a six-piece orchestra, the double pride of the club, furnished the musical interest.

Joining the "Barcarolle" and "Ma Normandie," popular French folk songs, "Amapola," in its French version, proved a great success, as did French folk dancing.

Miss Benotti is to be congratulated on having organized a club which is so active and maintains such a high criterion.

PRO MERITO

The Pro Merito organization has had a busy year. It has held two parties for the honor roll pupils, one in the winter and another on St. Patrick's Day. In May the members plan to attend the state convention in Rockland. At the end of the year they will be entertained by Miss Smith, faculty adviser, at a dinner party in her apartment.

PROUD SOPHOMORES

Miss Griswold's room is proudly displaying the handsome, new Sophomore class banner which was the prize for the contest recently held by the Sophomores. It is made of felt in blue and gold, their class colors. The contest ended March 6.

TRI-HI INDUCTION EXERCISES

The annual induction exercises for new officers and members of the Tri-Hi Club will be held in early June. The sophomores who wish to join next year's club will be admitted at this meeting.

At this ceremony, which is conducted by Miss Miller, the faculty adviser, the new officers are inducted by the former officers. Each new member is given a small candle with which to light one of the candles in the Tri-Hi symbol.

Each Tri-Hi girl is asked to take this pledge: "On my honor, I will try to create, maintain, and extend higher ideals of living throughout the school and the community."

STUDENT COUNCIL ASSEMBLY

The Student Council presented an assembly on March 24. Council members gave short talks and participated in skits to illustrate what this organization is doing to improve the school and to serve our country. Order in the lunchroom and corridors, the selling of defense stamps, the school scrapbook, and the Agawam High honor roll of those in the service were all represented.

DEFENSE ASSEMBLIES

"How to Handle Incendiary Bombs" and "Different Gases" were the subjects of Mr. Hadley's talks in recent assemblies on defense. Students were taught the methods of action for national emergencies and were given much valuable information.

SENIORS SET PRECEDENT

The Senior Class has decided to eliminate Class Night this year. The events usually held at this time will be divided between last assembly and the banquet.

THE SPIRIT OF '43

As the class of '43 prepares to start its final year of school, it looks back on all the preceding years with a look of regret. We hate to think that in another year we'll be leaving that foster parent of all children, school. It has been a long, hard climb. Those first six years in grammar school seemed the longest, for we were young then and time seemed to drag by. Then, when we made Junior High, we thought we were pretty big. But actually we were only preparing to face four hard years of studying in Senior High. At last we made high school. We were freshmen then, and did we take punishment from those upperclassmen! When we were sophomores, we thought we were just about the smartest things in the place. This year as upper-classmen we realize all the foolish mistakes and ideas we had, and no longer do we think we know so much, for now we recognize that after all these years of schooling we know very little. One can never have enough learning. Next year we'll be seniors, and soon after, graduates. But despite the twelve years of struggling to complete our compulsory education, we did have good times, and it is these good times that we hate to leave behind. However, we realize that we, like all the classes before us, must take our place in society and leave school days behind.

Brenda Hartley, '43

Teacher: What is the biggest word in the dictionary?

Charles Furrows: Rubber.

Teacher: That isn't the biggest word.

Charles Furrows: Well, you can stretch it.



A LOCAL SPORTS CELEBRITY

A few weeks ago I was greatly honored to interview a famous leader of local sporting circle. This personage is Eddie Shore, the "Edmonton Express," and present player-owner of the Springfield Indian hockey team.

Eddie was born in Fort Quapell, Saskatchewan, Canada, and though he declines to reveal his age, his appearance indicates he is a man of perpetual youth.

Eddie began his hockey career while attending Manitoba Agricultural College where he studied farming for three years. In 1924 he played for the Regina Capitals, and in 1925 he went to Edmonton to perform for the Edmonton Eskimos. The next fourteen years, from 1926-1939, he spent with the Boston Bruins of the National Hockey League. While playing for the Bruins, he established himself as one of the greatest hockey players of all time.

In 1940 Eddie purchased the Springfield Indians, and since that time he has been playing with the Indians and assisting Coach Johnny Mitchell in running the team. He deserves a great deal of praise because he has guided the Indians from oblivion back into the spotlight in the American Hockey League. This year they finished on top in the Eastern Division of

the American League, and were just nosed out by Indianapolis for the championship.

During his hockey career, Mr. Shore has had 783 stitches in his body, and he has broken his nose on 12 different occasions.

When asked about his most thrilling experience, he said that he had the most excitement from playing with the old Boston Bruins.

For hobbies he plays a great deal of golf, and he is greatly interested in forming high school hockey leagues.

Eddie has a son, Eddie Shore, Jr., who is eleven years old. When asked if he would like to have his son be a hockey player, he stated, "If he desires this, I shall give him all the help I can." Mr. Shore is particularly elated over becoming an American citizen in two months.

During the off season, he spends his time farming on his own little farm in Edmonton, Canada.

Bill Summerhill, a hustling young winger of the Indians, stated in regard to Eddie, "Eddie Shore is a great kid, and under my guidance he has come a long way."

The hockey players of Agawam and surroundings look upon Eddie as an inspiration in this thrilling game.

Francis Nolin, '43

BASEBALL

Mr. Oulton called out the battery candidates for spring practice March 23. This season Mr. Oulton has switched Eddie Mason from catcher to pitcher and he is planning on a successful season. Mr. Oulton has on hand such veterans as Barbieri, Mason, Williams, Nolin, Lovotti, Grasso, Bottaro, Grimaldi, and Rosso.

The Schedule

April 24	Amherst
May 5	Agawam at Monson
May 8	Agawam at Suffield
May 12	Agawam at Palmer
May 15	Agawam at Classical
May 19	Agawam at Enfield
May 22	Agawam at Trade
May 26	Ludlow at Agawam
May 29	Easthampton at Agawam
June 1	Commerce at Agawam
June 2	South Hadley at Agawam
June 6	Agawam at West Springfield

BASKETBALL

In 1941-42, Agawam turned out another highly successful basketball team. After battling hard during the Valley Wheel schedule, they finally struck "pay dirt," defeating West Springfield in the final game, and throwing the Wheel race into a four way deadlock — Enfield, Easthampton, West Springfield, and Agawam.

A playoff was decided against, and the standings remained this way. At last the boys were invited to the Massachusetts State College Small School Tournament. The squad made a commendable showing, and defeated Deerfield High School in the first round. In the second round, they were "knocked off" by Hopkins by a 28 to 21 score. The boys conducted themselves as gentlemen and good sports, and Mr. Smith was well pleased with the showing they made.

GIRLS TEAM CHAMPIONS

Harvard, captained by Lorraine Ardizoni, has clinched the championship in college sports by their victory in volleyball, their fifth win to date. Princeton and Dartmouth have two victories so far, while Yale has no markers in the victory column. A chart denoting the standing of the teams is posted in Miss Hasting's office, and will be completed at the close of the softball play-offs.

JUNIOR HIGH BASKETBALL

Room One has the distinction of the championship basketball team in the eighth grade, while Room Eight holds the championship in the seventh grade. The captains of the winning teams are James Fenn in Room One and Fred Sadak in Room Eight.

The following table shows the results of the playoffs:

Eighth Grade Scores

Game	Room 1	Room 3
1	8	9
2	7	6
3	7	4

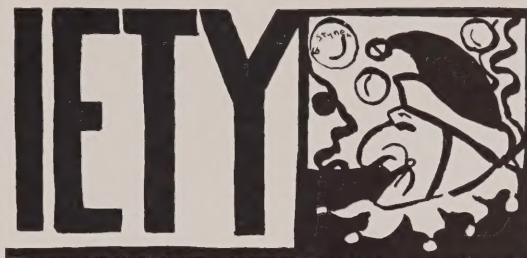
Seventh Grade Scores

Game	Room 8	Room 7
1	13	7
2	9	8

George Dacey, '47

NEW RECORD?

The Junior Class is striving to set an unparalleled record in girls' sports. The Junior girls have finished victors in field hockey, basketball, and volleyball. Now only the championship in softball stands between them and a new school record, for if they do emerge victorious, they will be the only class team in the history of the school to have carried off the laurels in all four sports.



OUR FUNNY BONE

Andrea C.: Are you going to the basketball game tonight?

Barbara P.: No, I'm going to the hockey game.

Andrea C.: Mm, m, Who are you interested in there?

Barbara P.: The puck.

After the class summed up the strong points of the South in preparation for studying the Civil War, Lorraine Harpin said in a worried tone, "Gee, it looks as if the South were going to win!"

Mr. Oulton to history class: The statue of Athena in front of the Parthenon was made by the great chiseler, Phidias.

Mr. Langlois, commenting on the speed and effectiveness of the guillotine: They didn't have to shave the prisoner's head; when they did, they cut it pretty close.

Question: What is a skunk?

Answer: A streamlined pussy with fluid drive.

Miss Benotti: Why did we use "avant de" in the third sentence and just "avant" in the fourth sentence?

T. Donais: Because there are two blanks in the third sentence and just one blank in the fourth.

BASEBALL

Mr. Oulton called out the battery candidates for spring practice March 23. This season Mr. Oulton has switched Eddie Mason from catcher to pitcher and he is planning on a successful season. Mr. Oulton has on hand such veterans as Barbieri, Mason, Williams, Nolin, Lovotti, Grasso, Bottaro, Grimaldi, and Rosso.

The Schedule

April 24	Amherst
May 5	Agawam at Monson
May 8	Agawam at Suffield
May 12	Agawam at Palmer
May 15	Agawam at Classical
May 19	Agawam at Enfield
May 22	Agawam at Trade
May 26	Ludlow at Agawam
May 29	Easthampton at Agawam
June 1	Commerce at Agawam
June 2	South Hadley at Agawam
June 6	Agawam at West Springfield

BASKETBALL

In 1941-42, Agawam turned out another highly successful basketball team. After battling hard during the Valley Wheel schedule, they finally struck "pay dirt," defeating West Springfield in the final game, and throwing the Wheel race into a four way deadlock — Enfield, Easthampton, West Springfield, and Agawam.

A playoff was decided against, and the standings remained this way. At last the boys were invited to the Massachusetts State College Small School Tournament. The squad made a commendable showing, and defeated Deerfield High School in the first round. In the second round, they were "knocked off" by Hopkins by a 28 to 21 score. The boys conducted themselves as gentlemen and good sports, and Mr. Smith was well pleased with the showing they made.

tested battle, but not until they had fought gallantly and tirelessly.

The school is proud of its hockey team, and Mr. Wilkinson and his combine certainly deserve acclaim.

SERVICE

Your country needs you — fellow,
Your Uncle's calling you.
He wants you to defend it,
The Flag — red, white, and blue:
But don't be too emotional,
And don't regret a deed
Which you might do, by being true,
So listen — and take heed.
When this great conflict's over,
When we at last have won,
Your country's going to need you —
Need all — yes, everyone;
So, get an education,
And profit in your school.
Be healthy — strong — intelligent,
And follow every rule.
Then when at last you've succeeded
And you have reached your goal,
Then you can help defend it,
With all your heart and soul.
That's when you'll serve your land best,
That's when you'll show your might;
Then you can help defend it,
And help to win this fight.

Roy Ferrell, '43

AGAWAM JANITOR BECOMES INVENTOR

We are now getting two bales of old paper from our newspaper baler. It was invented by our janitor, Mr. Jasper De-Forge, and is being used in many other schools. The object is to save some of the waste paper that might have been thrown away. This is sold to paper mills and it is remade into new paper.

The money goes into our school fund.



VARIETY



THE AGAWAM INDIAN SAYS:

Senior Braves and Squaws no lookum good. Take pictures three, four times. Camera no tell lies, Seniors.

Shiver my tomahawk and call me Chief Toothum Pick, but school has heap big patriots. Knit 'em all day, and collect 'em paper, stamps, and metal. Big Chief F. D. R. be very pleased.

Ugh! Ugh! French um club have big pow wow called Soirée. Talk um in French. This brave no catchum lingo.

This brave not like um "Wolf Patrol" in halls. Good braves not whistle at pretty squaws in public, nor drape corridors like um lazy workers. Is disgraceful.

Someday squaw or brave fall out window and make heap big grease spot on sidewalk. No lean um out windows, please. Indian likes greaseless sidewalks.

Ugh! Ugh! Senior High braves and squaws no buyum defense stamps very good. Should be like Junior High, buyum stamps everyday.

Have um spring vacation, so squaws and braves can workum longer in defense industries. Heap good idea.

Lots um Agawam boys be fighting slant-eyed Japs. Agawam Indian wish um good luck.

Remember, defense stamp um day keepem Japs away.

Today Indian Squaw plant Victory Garden with Beans for Britain, Corn for China, and MacArthur Maize.

OUR FUNNY BONE

Andrea C.: Are you going to the basketball game tonight?

Barbara P.: No, I'm going to the hockey game.

Andrea C.: Mm, m, Who are you interested in there?

Barbara P.: The puck.

After the class summed up the strong points of the South in preparation for studying the Civil War, Lorraine Harpin said in a worried tone, "Gee, it looks as if the South were going to win!"

Mr. Oulton to history class: The statue of Athena in front of the Parthenon was made by the great chiseler, Phidias.

Mr. Langlois, commenting on the speed and effectiveness of the guillotine: They didn't have to shave the prisoner's head; when they did, they cut it pretty close.

Question: What is a skunk?

Answer: A streamlined pussy with fluid drive.

Miss Benotti: Why did we use "avant de" in the third sentence and just "avant" in the fourth sentence?

T. Donais: Because there are two blanks in the third sentence and just one blank in the fourth.

AGAWAM TUNES

Blues in the Night
(Homework)
This is no Laughing Matter
(U)
How About You
(I'm going to the game)
Why Don't We Do This More Often
(Beat West Side)
Dear Mom
(Got 2-bits?)
We Will Do It Again
(Be football champs)
Deep in the Heart of Texas
(During exams)
Everything I Love
(Vacation)
Miss You
(Seniors)
Moonlight Cocktails
(Prom punch)
I Said No
(Did you do your home work?)
Jersey Bounce
(Ride in a jalopy)

PROM BLUES

The music was soft and low;
The lights were dimmed to glows;
Beautiful girls flitted here and there
With happy beaus and carefree air,
But my beau — he stepped on *my* toes.

A PROPHECY COME TRUE

When horseless buggies first appeared,
The village elder shook his head
With plain contempt and coldly sneered,
"T'will never last," he said.
In '42 we're in a war
And tires are almost out of sight.
We'll have to learn to walk once more.
It seems that the old man was right.
Fred D'Amato, '42

ABOUT YOU

Letters from Agawam are finding their way to the land of plaids and bagpipes. Mary Jane Earle is corresponding with a Scotch lad who is now serving in the R. A. F.

The seniors are proud of their musically talented members, two of whom are Grace and Jean Shaylor. Grace has taken piano lessons over a period of five years, while Jean has been practicing for two years. Both girls have been in recitals of great prominence.

An acrobatic cat is the proud possession of Pearl Langevin, who has tutored her feline friend.

Richard Stapleton spent a weekend in Boston recently. He lunched at Harvard College where he saw a movie in French and another on "The Evolution of Man."

Lorraine Ardizoni went to New York City during our week's vacation. While there, she saw the Normandie capsized in New York Harbor. She also visited Rockefeller Center.

A group of patriotic boys in the seventh grade have learned to knit and are doing their share of Red Cross work. Among them are Vito Depalo, Lyndell Simpon, Joseph Paro, Donald Loncrini, Edward Coughlin, and Robert Stephens.

Did you know that Shirley Caron can tap dance? She has taken lessons for four years at Jack Casey's.

Boys in the seventh and eighth grades are making puzzles and games for recreation rooms at army camps. Westover Field has already been the recipient of a supply.

RATIONING

Little grains of sugar
Little drops of gas
Help to keep em fighting
To make Hitler say, "Alas."

BOYS ON THE RANGE

Theodore Donais' cooking career had its beginning about four years ago when his mother was ill. He says, "My menus were combinations of fried steak, pork chops, or hamburger, French fried or baked potatoes and fried or scrambled eggs. I always used a frying pan because that was about the only way I could cook anything."

When I first had this job as chef for the supper table, the kitchen was filled with a hazy smoke for about a half hour after supper. As time went on, however, I became more adept as a kitchen mechanic."

A prize dish of Julian Magiera is tenderloin or teabone steak smothered in onions. This along with French fries certainly sounds fit for a king.

Another dish suggested by Julian for late Saturday mornings is pancakes cooked in the waffle iron. "Don't go easy on the rich syrup."

If anyone wishes to have a delicious old Italian dish, ask Donald Taddia for the recipe for Tortollino. Anyone who has tried them will agree with him that they're loaded with taste-appeal.

Some of the seniors have strange gastronomical fancies. For example, Stanley Loomis insists his favorite supper dish is bread and milk, while Clayton Atwater prefers "Dagwood" sandwiches.

Wes Maillard's culinary attempt resulted in a Spaghetti Sauce made with 1½ pounds of hamburger, 2 cans of tomato soup, and flavored with red peppers, tobacco sauce, salt and pepper. Simmer this for about one-half hour.

"Westerns" are Francis Hart's specialty; his recipe demands the usual eggs, onion, pepper, and chopped ham, but apparently are improved by his flipping technique.



Ralph Barker retires with the honors for most simple yet most delicious contribution — for what could be more appetizing than a heaping bowl of crispy, warm, buttery popcorn?

Gingerbread and whipped cream make Jack Wylie's mouth water. Here's his recipe:

3 T. butter	1 T. baking powder
1 C. sugar	1 T. soda
1 egg	½ T. Salt
½ c. molasses	1 T. ginger
1½ c. flour	½ T. cinnamon
	½ c. boiling water

Bake at 375°.

Miss Phealan: Wood, will you read your paragraph for us?

Wood: I don't know.

Wylie: Sure, he will.

Miss Phealan: Why don't you speak for yourself, John?

Insurance Service in Agawam for Agawam People



FIRE • TORNADO • BURGLARY • THEFT
AUTOMOBILE • ACCIDENT
HEALTH • FIDELITY BONDS
SURETY BONDS

Telephone 3-4541

**HOWARD W. POND . . . Real Estate
and Insurance . . . 719 Main Street, Agawam**

Compliments of

**FRANKLIN CLEANERS
AND DYERS**



6-5449 — Phone — 6-5440

281 Mill Street Springfield, Mass.

Tel. 3-8960

K. I. MORLEY

Hi-Test

Pasteurized Milk and Cream



We Solicit Your
Patronage



**16 Healy Street
West Springfield, Mass.**

**BODURTHA'S
Socony Service Station**

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Phone 6-9450
Main and School Sts., Agawam, Mass.

Compliments of
CURRAN - JONES, INC.
FUNERAL SERVICE

CHEVROLET
Sales — Service
**HOUGHTON MOTOR
SALES**
Telephone 3-5352
Feeding Hills

ROSE'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

We have just returned with new
ideas and individual hair-styling
from the New York Beauty
Convention

Call 2-1831
50 River Street North Agawam

STOP!

Buy Your Ice Cream, Candy,
Cigarettes and Soda at —

JIM'S VARIETY STORE

James D. Cleary, Proprietor

41 Westfield Street Feeding Hills

CARDS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Papers — Magazines

Compliments of
LOUIS DEPALMA

COMPLIMENTS
of the
**AGAWAM PUBLIC
MARKET**

BROWN'S STORE

Telephone 6-9306
746 Springfield Street Feeding Hills

Compliments of

**STRATHMORE PAPER
COMPANY**

Makers of
FINE PAPERS

West Springfield
Massachusetts

Dial 6-2227, Res. Dial 6-9535, Garage

BOYER'S GARAGE

GENERAL REPAIRING
GAS and BATTERY SERVICE
Day and Night Service

2 School Street Agawam, Mass.

**FEEDING HILLS PUBLIC
MARKET**

T. Marieb, Proprietor

Tel. 4-2659 634 Springfield Street

Established September 16, 1893

GRANGER TOWEL SUPPLY

R. L. Combs, Proprietor

CABINET SERVICE A SPECIALTY

Tel. 2-6618

123 Florence St. Springfield, Mass.

**AGAWAM CENTER
VARIETY STORE**



Dressmaking — Alterations

Dry Cleaning

Dry Goods — Candy — Notions

Compliments of

**FRANCIS and CHESTER
PILTCH**

Compliments of

Art Loomis

Compliments of

**AGAWAM WOOLEN
COMPANY, INC.**

Manufacturers
of

Woolen Goods

**AGAWAM
MASSACHUSETTS**

Compliments of

**HOOD'S
ICE CREAM**

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

CARTY'S VARIETY STORE
278 Springfield Street

Try Our Quality Milk

TWIN BROOK DAIRY FARM

B. Bonomi & Sons

PASTEURIZED MILK AND CREAM
ORANGEADE AND CHOCOLATE MILK

Phone 4-6110

South Street

Agawam, Mass.

"Flowers For All Occasions"

MORRISON FLORIST

Special Prices to Students

CORSAGES BOUQUETS
A Specialty

Call 6-0479

24 Seymore Avenue

Agawam

BARRY COAL CO.

A Complete Fuel Service

COAL — FUEL OILS — COKE

772 UNION STREET

WEST SPRINGFIELD

Phone 2-9791

Custom Made
Bows and
Arrows

Nelson E.
Trevallion



Fine Target
and
Hunting
Equipment

Phone 6-7772

AGAWAM ARCHERY CO.

Wetheridge St. Feeding Hills, Mass.

Compliments of

TISDEL'S BARBER SHOP

**709 Main Street
Agawam, Mass.**

Prop., O. L. Tidel

Asst., Ed Strasko

VINCENT'S MARKET

North Agawam

Tel. 4-5947

V. J. Gallerani

Class of 1936

Typewriters

Sold — Rented
Repaired

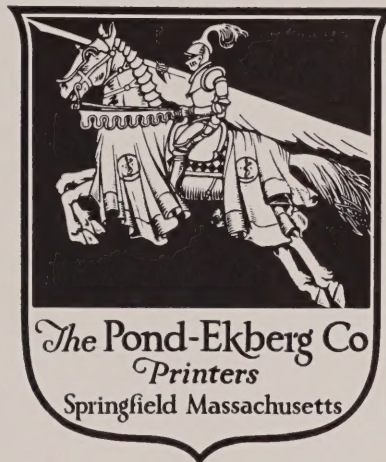
**GUARANTEE
TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE**

138 State Street

Phone 7-0995

**SPECIAL STUDENT RENTAL RATE
\$5.00 for 3 Months**

"IF IT'S WORTH PRINTING AT ALL, IT'S WORTH PRINTING RIGHT"



Telephone 4-2187

State and Andrew Streets

Compliments of

CAROL JANE SHOPPE

644 Main Street Agawam, Mass.

Tel. 4-9844

Compliments of

TINTI'S RESTAURANT

Tel. 2-5830

22 King Street, North Agawam, Mass.

**SCHOLASTIC JEWELERS
INC.**

Boston's Largest Manufacturing
Jewelers

OFFICIAL JEWELERS, CLASS OF 1941

5174-78 Washington Street
Boston, Mass.

Compliments of

Pauline Gibbs

PAULINE'S BEAUTY SHOP

208 Maple Street North Agawam

Tel. 3-4982

P E R F E C T I O N

is what you want in photographs. So why
not go where you know you will get just
what you want — of course that is

THE BOSWORTH STUDIO

1537 Main Street
Springfield Massachusetts

Official Photographer Agawam High School Graduating Class for Many Years

**North Agawam Public
Market**

C. Baldarelli, Prop.



Meats, Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

Tel. 4-1713 72 Maple Street

Authorized Bird's-Eye Dealer

**THE SARAT MOTOR SALES
COMPANY**

SALES Ford SERVICE

Mercury and Lincoln Zephyr

TIRES CARS TRUCKS

Dial 3-3902

214 Springfield Street

JANE ALDEN STORE

CANDY ICE CREAM MILK DRINKS



Owned and Operated by the
UNITED DAIRY SYSTEM, INC.

Milk Cream Dairy Products

Compliments of

**WORTHY PAPER
COMPANY**

North Agawam, Massachusetts

Compliments of

Aithen

FLOWERS

Tel. 3-3104

22-24 Vernon St. Springfield, Mass.

McKESSON SERVICE

It's all over town that

Smith's Drug Store

Is the Reliable Place To Have Your
Prescription Filled



QUALITY ACCURACY RELIABILITY

C. E. SMITH DRUG STORE

Herman Buchholz & Son

(Oscar Buchholz)

Theatrical and Fancy Dress Costumers



Wigs, Beards, Etc., Paints, Powders,
Masks, Animal Heads, Swords, Armor,
Jewelry, Decorations for Halls, Wed-
dings, Fairs, Etc., Flags and Banners

33 Lyman St. Springfield

H. C. PUFFER & CO.

COAL COKE
GRAINS AND FEEDS



Feeding Hills, Mass.
and Springfield, Mass.

J. F. FENTON

Athletic Outfitter

Phone 2-6700

270 DWIGHT STREET
Springfield, Mass.

RESTAURANT

Fine Foods

STELLA'S RESTAURANT

84-86 Maple Street

No. Agawam, Mass, Tel. 6-9823

KEEFE THE FLORIST

"Say It With Flowers"
ON ALL OCCASIONS



Walnut Street Agawam
Telephone 4-4073

B. D. NIMS

For Twenty-Four Years Headquarters
for Lumber and Building Materials,
Hardware, Paint, Lime, and Cement

We solicit Your Business on the
Basis of Fair Dealing, Prompt
Service and Satisfied
Customers

253 Baldwin Street West Springfield
Tel. 6-3824

Be Thrifty . . .

**Buy United States
Savings Bonds and Stamps**

WEST SPRINGFIELD TRUST COMPANY

"The Friendly Bank"

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

***Friendly* ICE CREAM**

The Best Ice Cream Store
in Western Massachusetts

1261 Westfield Street, West Springfield

Compliments of

A FRIEND

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Business Staff:

CHARLES TYLER, Manager

Assistants:

**Clayton Atwater George Guidi
Julian Magiera**

